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Maine Farmer.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1895.

TERMS.
\$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OR \$2.00 IF NOT PAID
WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF
SUBSCRIPTION.TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-
quent insertion.COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in West Kennebec
county.
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our
subscribers in Aroostook county.More than half the United States
have passed "good" road laws.This year 189 patents have been issued
for improvements in bicycles.It is easier to work down to one's level
than to work up to one's idea of it.The bullet of a poor marksman is like
a farmer who has been induced to buy
poor implements—it is lead astray.English farming people are coming to
this country in larger numbers than ever
before.The only prisoner in Norridgewock
jail escaped the other night. He became
so lonesome he couldn't stand it.C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., send
us an elegant calendar for 1896. Send
them six cents in stamps and receive a
copy.Our well known agent, Mr. C. S. Ayer,
is now canvassing Western Kennebec,
having left Somerset county until the
coming of good sleighing.The enormous crop of sugar beets in
Nebraska has led some farmers to go in
to the business of making whiskey out
of them.Everybody tells the farmer that he is
fortunate because his crops grow Sun-
days and while he is asleep. An ad-
vertisement works right along just the
same way.In round numbers there are about 10-
000 bicycles in the State. An estimated
valuation of \$50 a machine is a reason-
able one, which would make a total val-
uation of \$500,000 for the State.We shall have the strange occurrence
of two full moons in December. There
was a full moon on the second of this
month, and there will be another one on
the 31st. It will be the first time that
there have been two full moons in De-
cember since the month in which Christ
was born, 1860 years ago.In many of the counting rooms of this
State will soon be found hanging the
new and illustrated calendar issued by
the Maine State Agricultural Society.
It has a vivid picture of the fair grounds,
and a constant reminder of the fact that
the next fair will take place August 31,
Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4.Forests that yield India rubber are
disappearing rapidly in South America
and Africa, and no measures whatever
are taken to preserve this source of the
invaluable commercial product. A
world without India rubber would be
intolerable, and yet not a hand as yet
is raised to protect the only means of
supply.E. H. Libby, the new Secretary of the
State Grange, will make an efficient officer.
The duties will not be new. He served
for several years as assistant secretary
at the annual State meetings, has been the
efficient secretary of the Androscoggin
Pomona Grange for twelve years, and
has also served in several of the differ-
ent offices in his own subordinate Grange.Wendell Phillips, in one of his lec-
tures, referred to the American habit of
talking about things of which one knew
nothing. The Bridgeport, Conn., clergy-
man against whom a theatrical manager
has brought suit for slander in denounc-
ing an actress, appears to have been a
true American from the standpoint of
the silver-tongued orator. In fact, many
clergymen are tempted to make state-
ments they are not able to back up. We
presume it is clerical license.George Klutsh, editor of *The Life*,
color (Neb.) *Free Press*, has in his pos-
session in the handwriting of Abraham
Lincoln, written in 1859, an interesting let-
ter. It was written to T. J. Pickett, at
one time editor of the republican paper in
Rock Island, Ill., who has given it to
Mr. Klutsh. It reads as follows:"Springfield, Ill., April 16, 1859.
T. J. Pickett, Esq.—My Dear Sir:
Yours of the 13th is just received. My
engagements are such that I cannot at
any very early date, visit Rock Island to
deliver a lecture or for any other object.
As to the other matter you kindly men-
tion, I must, in candor, say I do not
think myself fitted for the Presidency. I
certainly am flattered and gratified that
some partial friends think of me in that
connection, but I really think it best for
our cause that no concerted effort be made.
Let this be considered confidential. Yours
very truly,
A. LINCOLN."This extract from the speech of Ex-
Mayor Curtis of Boston, made in New
York, recently, should be engraved in
gold, and placed where every one could
read it. He said:Let religion and politics, in all mutual
respect, encourage and strengthen one
another, combine to increase the
virtue and the happiness of our people.
Let each, keeping upon its own plane,
following its own methods, contribute to
the advancement of our civilization.
Each in his own way may be able to do
much to this end. The American people
will be able to live in peace and
unity with the dual powers acting thus
in concert, but yet apart. With these
two forces in constant antagonism, who
can venture to predict the result? May
the wisdom of the fathers be given to
us this latter day!These are the words of wisdom, and
as the people shall heed them, so will
our institutions be strengthened and
perpetuated, or they will be weakened
and destroyed.

THE WAR CLOUD.

This cloud, hovering over our country
and Great Britain, which appeared last
week infinitely larger than a man's hand,
has decreased considerably the past few
days, as the sober, second thought of
the people has asserted itself. They are
no less patriotic than before, regard
the President's message with precisely
the same favor, but think the chances
for actual and absolute war have dimi-
nished. There is an undoubtedly strong
feeling among the members of all
branches of trade in Boston, New York,
Philadelphia and elsewhere against the
tendency to sensational war talk. It is
urged that if the war talk is encouraged
it will not be long before a most disas-
trous panic will loom up, which, on top
of the dull times through which we have
been passing, would be disastrous in-
deed.

Friday, on Wall street, New York city,
held its reputation as "Black Friday." There
were wild scenes, one of the fruits
of the talk of war, there was a slump in
stocks, and failure crowded upon the
heels of failure. American securities
went down in London, and large instal-
ments of gold were ordered to be
shipped from this country. Order was
restored from chaos on Saturday, how-
ever, and business seemed to be restored.
The President's robust message stirred
up all England. While some of her
statesmen were inclined to consider the
matter soberly and candidly, others
treated it in a most sneering manner,
with the usual English bravado and
brag. In fact, the echoes of the message
are heard around the world, and every-
body is talking about it, and the proba-
bilities of the results arising from it.

President Chauncey M. Depew of the
New York Central Railroad, said on Fri-
day: "The war has already cost this
country \$1,000,000,000 in depreciated
values, and has been going on only three
days. I met a man yesterday who owns
most of the swamp in Venezuela, which
is in dispute, and he said he would sell
it to me for \$25,000."

Work is being rushed on gunboats at
all the navy yards. The present war
cloud is having the effect of directing at-
tention to the inadequacy of our sea-
coast defenses, though obviously little
could be done toward improving their
condition in the most probable contin-
gency of a war with Great Britain. It
will be recalled that this subject was
dealt with at length in the recent report
of the Secretary of War, who pointed out
that on a careful estimate the work
needed could be done in ten years for an
expenditure of \$82,000,000.

In a public reception in New York to
Gen. Miles, Commodore Sicard drew an
interesting comparison between the old
and the modern system of naval warfare.
Continuing, he said:

"We have some good ships now, but
we are not quite strong enough to de-
stroy the British Navy. (A voice: "Yes,
we are.") We need a great many more
ships before we can accomplish that.
One of them costs \$5,000,000 to build,
and if we lose one, five millions of money
is gone at one stroke. (A voice: "What
time comes, we can raise the money.")
Well, the time for raising it
has come now. (Cheers.) You must re-
member it takes time to build ships.
However, we have a good many more
ships, and shall have more in the time to come,
and I hope in the meantime we shall go
on progressing and do even better in the
future than we have in the past. (Cheers.)"

Governor Coffin of Connecticut, who
was greeted with cheers, in a temperate
and thoughtful speech, said in part:
"We have an army of about 25,000 men,
or an effective force of about 20,000 men,
which is the regular army of a people
numbering something like 6,000,000,
and we have a National Guard of about
110,000 men, of which it is estimated
50,000 are effective. Now, with the army
of Great Britain, numbering something
like 1,000,000 trained men (a voice: "We
don't care,"), with ability to land in Can-
ada or some other convenient spot, an
army of trained soldiers, to the number
of 200,000 or 300,000, the question we
have to ask ourselves is what are we
going to do? ("We are going to eat
them.") But we are encouraged very
much by the knowledge of the new
movement of which we have been told
for the teaching of drill in schools. It
will be a good thing when you have
established the system that the children
of this Republic shall be taught how to
defend their country."

These days of unusual interest and
excitement have brought it to the atten-
tion of the thoughtful that there is not
a harbor along the entire four thousand
miles of coast line of the United States
that is safe from successful attack by a
combined foreign fleet, and of these
harbors that at New York is of vital
importance, as most nearly reflecting
the commercial well being of the nation.

While our government, in its execu-
tive and legislative department, braced
up by a patriotic people, is standing
firmly to the spirit of the Monroe doc-
trine, there is no possible cause for ex-
citement, either in politics or in finance.
The President has simply asked Con-
gress to empower him to get the facts in
the boundary dispute, and Congress has
promptly responded. A commission
will no doubt be selected of such a
character as to merit the confidence of
the country in its wisdom and fairness.
After the fullest possible judicial in-
vestigation it will report the evidence
it has found, and this will be submitted
to Congress, where it will be considered
in the full view of the world, and with
both the courage and the conservatism
that never fail to distinguish the actions
of this government in matters of high
importance.

Moreover, it will be worth while to
remember Lord Salisbury's hint in his
note to Sec. Olney, of a possible agree-
ment between Great Britain and Vene-
zuela. Now that the revolution is over
in the latter country, and the govern-
ment there seems to be for the present
rather well established, it is not among
the impossibilities, by any means, that
England may think best to extricate
herself from present complications by
coming to a settlement in direct negotia-
tions with the South American republic.
And then nothing will disturb the peace
of the country. We are not looking for
war.

A scheme has been detected, exposed,
and quietly nipped in the bud, to over-
throw the government of Hawaii. Two
men who were at the bottom of the
scheme were put into jail without bail.

DEATH OF AN AGED LADY.

Died in Augusta, December 12th, Miss
Ennice Fletcher, aged 96 years, 7 months,
25 days. She died in the house where
she had lived nearly all of her days.
After the death of her parents, more
than sixty years ago, she and an older
sister, always feeble, and a brother, who
was a cripple from early manhood, be-
gan a home life broken only by the hand
of death. By force of character and
health, Ennice Fletcher was the head of
the household, upon whom fell the
largest part of the work and care. The
brother, Brian, was well known in Au-
gusta for twenty-five years, as he went
from his home to the village in his little
three-wheeled carriage. He died in
1860, at the age of 60 years. In his
partial helplessness and last sickness he
was most kindly cared for by the sisters
who had shared with him the toils and
sacrifices of thirty years of life in this
humble, happy home. In 1880 the
older sister, Sarah, died, at the advanced
age of 90 years. Through her sickness
she was lovingly nursed by her sister
Ennice.

Into this home in the early years came
an orphan nephew, six months old, to
add to the care and expense of those
who had little but frugality and indus-
try with which to provide the neces-
sities of life. He was taken into the
home and hearts of this household, to
share its joys, sorrows and joys. These
sisters and brothers loved and trusted
the Lord with a faith that never
faltering, and in return they had always
a realizing sense of the loving care of
the Master. "Aunt Ennice," as every-
one called her, outlived a large family
of brothers and sisters, three of whom
were ninety years or over at death.
Many of her nephews and nieces, quite
old people, passed on before her. For
years many of her near relatives lived in
or near Augusta. Now but few are in
the land of the living.

For a few years after the death of her
sister Sarah, Ennice lived in the old
home, having with her for company and
care a woman or a family. She loved
the old place, and was not willing to
leave the State even to live with her
nephew and family, whom she so dearly
loved. She spent a winter in Auburn,
and two years in Vassalboro, but she
longed for the cottage by the old elm,
within sight of the cemetery on the hill,
where rest the remains of so many loved
ones, and to which her eyes were turning
as the sunset of life drew near. A year
ago last October she came back to the
old place, to be cared for and nursed by
a kind family. Up to October of this
year she wrote and received letters
weekly from her nephew in Massa-
chusetts. He spent several days with
her the first of this month. Her body
was weak, but her mind was perfectly
clear.

She has always kept in touch with
the times, so that her mind was still
young. She was willing to abide the
Lord's time, but ready to go. Her life
has been long and useful. She had a
strong, christian character. She was
always calm, courageous, cheerful. With
patient industry she toiled through the
years of her strength that others
might not want, that every good cause
might prosper. She was always patient
in loneliness, and in suffering never com-
plaining. She has gone to her rest and
reward, and many mourn her loss.

James Albert Thompson and Edwin
Thompson, brothers, charged with mur-
dering J. Augustus Sawyer of Mon-
mouth, May 19th, 1894, have been ar-
rested, on suspicion, and brought to
Kennebec jail, in this city. They live in
Monmouth, and the County Attorney
states there is a web of strong circum-
stantial evidence connecting them with
the murder of the old man, which has
so long been a mystery. James was ar-
rested in a lumber camp ten miles from
The Forks of the Kennebec river. They
were arraigned on Thursday, for the
preliminary examination before Re-
corder Goddard, Hon. Herbert M. Heath
appearing as counsel for Edwin, and
Forest Goodwin, Esq., of Skowhegan for
James, while County Attorney Heselton
represented the government. The pris-
oners pleaded not guilty, and after sparring
between the lawyers, the hearing was con-
tinued to Tuesday, at the court house,
before Judge Andrews. Mr. Sawyer,
the Administrator on the estate, was up
the stand all the forenoon and a portion
of the afternoon. The examination has
not yet closed, but will be continued to-
day.

The gifts come so thick and fast to
Chicago University that it is hard work
to keep track of them. The latest mil-
lion dollar donation raises the univer-
sity's endowment fund to \$8,000,000,
which, with \$2,000,000 in land and build-
ings, give it property worth \$10,000,000.
Miss Culver's gift also secures one of the
\$2,000,000 from Mr. Rockefeller, which
he promised to give as soon as like sums
were raised elsewhere. This will give it
property worth \$11,000,000 at once, and
with the \$2,000,000 still coming, will
make it the richest institution of the
kind in the country. Of this sum Mr.
Rockefeller has already given \$5,425,000,
and the \$2,000,000 additional he has
pledged will raise his donation to \$7,425,000.

A curious case is being tried at Bath,
in the Sagadahoc supreme court. Mrs.
Zelia Delidrick suing S. W. Washburn,
owner of Washburn's circus, to recover
\$200 for performing aerial leaps for the
plaintiff, who was to receive \$25 as pay-
ment. She made a demand for money,
and was told by Mr. Washburn that
there was none due her.

Forty-nine horses were burned to
death, and 200 carriages, hacks and
wagons went up in smoke, at Burlington,
Iowa, Tuesday, in Strickland's livery
barn. Loss between \$40,000 and \$50,-
000; insurance \$5000.

Elijah Wadsworth, an old and re-
spected citizen of Livermore Falls, died,
Monday night, after a lingering illness,
aged about 70 years.

The committee of the Senate at Wash-
ington will be re-organized, next week,
and will then pass into the hands of the
Republicans.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

Wise and Otherwise.
[He who keeps his eyes and ears open, sees
and hears much to approve as well as con-
demn.]

Has it ever struck the average busi-
ness man how inconsistent is the posi-
tion occupied by the churches in their
business methods? Hardly one but
seems to be obliged to run all the catch-
penny shows possible in the form of
church societies, suppers, dramatic en-
tertainments, fairs, etc., etc., for the
sole purpose of getting enough money to
square the year's account. In view of
this universal practice, it is any wonder
that so many shrewd, straightforward
business men will not lend aid to the
cause, and fail to see the great good
really accomplished? It would be a
little strange if sometime it should be
shown that the real cause for the weak-
ness of our parishes is to be charged to
the poor management of those who
champion the work. Good business
methods always did and always will
attract. The church which stands all
the while as a beggar will never have a
surplus of men inside or of funds in the
treasury.

It would be a poor woodchopper who
failed to grind his axe before going to
his work, and surely no one could ex-
cuse a man who waited until the team
was ready to start before getting out the
grindstone; yet there are many who
will not use the slack time of winter to
sharpen their wits and store supplies for
next year's operations. There are axes
to be sharpened which do not fit a
handle, and whose temper is not set by
the smith at his forge. These long win-
ter evenings should be improved in
grinding the axes which will cut the
way to better crops and products next
year.

Some one asks: "What are you living
for?" and really there is much in the
question. The old story of the farmer
who raised corn that he could grow hogs
that he might buy more land on which
to raise more corn and be able to keep
more hogs, is the story told by the ex-
perience of the multitude. Just as the
average man gets where he might begin
to take comfort in living his breath
stops. Why wouldn't it be better to
have a little less of striving for more
hogs and more corn and more land, and
take a larger measure of comfort out of
the days as they offer their cups of
pleasure and satisfaction?

Men struggle, and women, too, that
their children may have an easier time
in starting in life than they had, yet all
the time the fact stares them in the face
that property is a curse and not a bless-
ing to the great majority of young
people. The boy or girl who is obliged
to carve his or her way against obstacles
and difficulties will best appreciate and
enjoy the measure of life to which they
attain. What comes without effort can-
not be rightly prized. A well balanced
education and a good trade are the best
legacies which a father can will his
child, and oftentimes the force of adverse
circumstances will be the only incentive
which will move the young man to put
forth the best there is in him. Many a
successful fellow ought to return thanks
three times a day regularly that his
parents were poor in purse, and rich in
character. A helping hand is a great
blessing to the fellow who is doing his
level best—it is like the third horse on
the street car at the foot of the hill—but
if the boy is not using his own strength
and developing it, the would-be helping
hand is only a harm.

Some one has remarked, "that so im-
portant is planning that if one has a ten-
minute job to do he should take nine for
planning it." This may be an exaggerat-
ed statement, but it suggests an im-
portant matter, that of saving steps and
labor by well organized effort. The
amount of time wasted during the year
in searching for something left out of
place, or in righting mistakes caused by
not starting right, would yield a rich
profit to the ordinary man or woman.

Have we ever noticed how anxious
everybody is to reform everybody else?
It is one of the strange things in human
nature, this ability to see the weak spots
in others and forget our own.

In the multiplicity of clubs is there
not danger that the sweet home life may
be encroached upon? Is it possible for
the man who spends every evening at
the club or hall to have the same fine
appreciation of his home as if he spent
the evenings with his wife and children
around the home circle? Does contin-
ued absence tend to strengthen the
ties between husband and wife, or parent
and child? It is true we are being
clubbed to death, but who is the chief
sufferer, who the great gainer?

One of the follies which seem to cling
closely is that of holding to the idea that
the most expensive food is the most
nutritious. Especially is this true with
the day laborer whose wages are not
large. Investigations show that this
class spend one-half of their earnings
for food. A great mistake is here made.
Naturally dealers have cultivated the
idea that the finest cuts and choicest bits
are the best simply because they are the
dearest. It is on this line that the great-
est profit comes to the dealer, and
naturally he fosters the thought. With-
out going to the extreme advocated by
certain authorities, there is no question
but a great saving could be made in a
more judicious selection of food ma-
terials. Here is a good field for ex-
perimentation. Health and vigor are to
be maintained, but there are also other
things in life to which attention should
be given.

Bill Nye often drops a crumb of truth
in a semi-serious vein, and here is one
which may well be treasured:

"Yesterday a young man asked me if
it would be safe for him to marry on a
five hundred dollar salary and a salary of fifty
dollars per month. I told him I could tell
better when I saw the girl. There are
girls who have grown up in ease, and
who have kicked great black and blue
marks in the lap of luxury, yet who are
more ready and willing to accept a little
rough weather than the poor girl who
has stood for eighteen years looking out
through the soiled window of life, wait-
ing for the rain to rise it off and let the
sunlight through that she might see her
approaching lord."

The Kennebec River is now in an ex-
cellent condition for a good freeze.

MAINE'S AGRICULTURE.

From the forthcoming annual report
of Labor Commissioner S. W. Matthews,
we gain the following interesting facts
in regard to the agriculture of Maine for
the past year:

"Agriculture is entitled to a foremost
place among the industries of the State.
About one-third of the total area of
Maine is included in farms, but the
quantity of improved farm lands is con-
siderably less, being between 3,000,000
and 4,000,000 acres, while of the 150,355
families in Maine, 62,122 live on farms.
In the line of agricultural wealth, the
State possesses many and diverse re-
sources. In agriculture, as in other
branches of industry, great changes
have been inaugurated, and those who
have thoroughly kept up to date, and
adopted the most approved methods,
find that farming pays. Especially is
this true, in those sections of the State
where manufacturing and industrial
enterprises flourish, thus opening to the
farmers a good market at remunerative
prices.

Maine's hay crop is almost universally
large, and exceeds in value the grain crop
of States of like population in the West.
Potatoes can nowhere be raised to so
good advantage as in fertile Aroostook,
and that county has eclipsed all previous
records, this year, by a crop approxi-
mating 11,000,000 bushels. While it is
desirable that this great county, with its
fertile soil and unlimited agricultural
resources, should give more attention to
diversified crops, the wonderful possi-
bilities of the region are strikingly illus-
trated by the phenomenal potato harvest
of 1895.

Closely allied with the raising of pota-
toes, is the starch industry, and when
prices are low, the half a hundred or so
starch factories through Northeastern
Maine can grind to advantage the super-
fluous tubers into starch. The capacity
of Maine starch factories is upwards of
8000 tons annually, consuming about
3,000,000 bushels of potatoes.

The dairy interests are steadily loom-
ing into prominence and the future is
very promising. Butter factories and
creameries have sprung up in different
parts of the State, and the poor butter
of former days is being supplanted by a
high grade article at all times in demand
at high prices. Cheese factories are al-
so numerous, and the condensed milk fa-
ctory of the Maine Condensed Milk Co.
at Newport, is successfully demonstrat-
ing the possibilities of this new industry
in our State.

Live stock can be raised to advantage,
the conditions being highly favorable,
and in the line of horse breeding, no
State, not even Kentucky, can excel us.
The interest in blooded stock has been
given new impetus in recent years by
the numerous trotting parks established
in different parts of the State. In
addition to the two State fairs at Bangor
and Lewiston, the Right mile track has
been built near Portland, and another at
Old Orchard, while throughout the State
other parks have been opened in late
years.

The value of Maine's orchard products
is rapidly increasing, and fruit culture
holds out the strongest inducements; this
being the most promising occupation at
the present time. For the raising of
apples and pears, Maine can surpass any
other section, while many smaller fruits
can be produced to good advantage.

Of late years a foreign demand has
sprung up, and during the shipping sea-
son of 1894-95, upwards of 900,000 bar-
rels of apples were shipped to England
from the ports of Portland, Boston and
New York.

An apple orchard of winter fruit in
Maine is much to be preferred to an or-
ange grove in Florida or California."

Foreign Missions.

Rev. E. S. Strong, D. D., editor of the
Missionary Herald, of the American
Board of Foreign Missions, has compiled
a summary of the statistics of Protestant
missions, which has special value at the
present time, in view of the interest in
missions which has been stimulated
by events in the Sandwich Islands,
China, Japan, Korea and Turkey. It ap-
pears that there are 5,655 principal mis-
sionary stations, and 17,813 out-stations
occupied by 37 evangelical missionary
societies in the United States, 28 socie-
ties in Great Britain, 6 in Canada, 17 in
the Netherlands, 9 in Germany, 3 in
Denmark, 2 in Finland, 6 in Sweden, 8
in Norway, 3 in Switzerland, 2 in France,
19 in India and Ceylon, 2 in Burma, 4
in China, 38 in Australia, 14 in Africa, 1
in Central America and 13 in the West
Indies.

The Protestant Foreign Missionary So-
cieties have sent out 3,355 male mission-
aries and 5,219 female missionaries, a
total of 11,574. These are represented
by 70,033 native laborers, 1,157,068 com-
municants and have an income of \$14,-
441,807.

The 37 societies in the United States
occupy 993 principal stations, 4,911 out-
stations; have sent out 1,499 male and 2,-
045 female missionaries, a total of 3,544;
and are represented by 14,796 native labo-
rers and 397,252 communicants. The in-
come of the societies is \$5,000,800.

In addition to the above there are
many other organizations in Great
Britain working for Foreign Missions
wholly or in part, the expenditures of
which for this branch of Christian effort
are estimated thus:

26 other societies	\$918,000
44 medical societies	31,500
9 tract and Bible societies	240,800
2 missions to the Jews	325,500
British Roman Catholic Missionary	40,000
societies, (about)	
Total	\$1,711,800

One of the most wasteful habits of the
day is seen in our method and manner of
reading, as well as in the character of
books and periodicals read. Light,
trashy, meaningless books crowd the
shelves and are eagerly seized, only to
be skimmed and cast aside and forgotten.
If the chief object is to produce a vacuity
of thought, then surely we have hit
upon a perfect system.

Untried theory, when opposed to prac-
tical experience, is prejudice. Dec. 10th
the Sanborn Stock Farm of East Portland,
Me., ordered a half ton of Nutritone,
the result of profitable, practical ex-
perience.

CITY NEWS.

—Christmas trade was not as good as
usual.
—The books are being removed to the
new Lithgow Library building.

—Fred Norcross, the butcher, has
failed, with liabilities of more than \$1500.
—At the city farm a Christmas dinner
was served, yesterday, to all the inmates.
—Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr.
Joseph A. Homan, formerly of the
Farmer, will reach his eightieth birthday
on the 12th of January.

—On account of the heavy rain storm,
Sunday morning, many of the churches
postponed their Christmas services until
next Sunday.

—The Christmas Club of Knights
Templar had a knightly banquet, last
evening, at which speeches were made
by Rev. C. A. Hayden and others.

—Joshua Allen, an old and respected
citizen of Wayne, died at the home of
his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Cochrane in
this city, Sunday.

—Mr. George E. Gay, who was recently
badly injured by an explosion of gaso-
line, is not recovering as rapidly as was
hoped for.

—We received a pleasant call, Sat-
urday from Charles Doughty of Randolph,
Mass., formerly in the harness business
here. He is doing well at his new home,
and tips the scales at over 200. He is no
feather weight!

—Hon. George E. Macomber has sub-
mitted a proposition to aid in the build-
ing of an electric road between Ellsworth
and Ellsworth Falls. The proposition
will be submitted to the board of man-
agers for consideration.

—The "Medical Club" of Augusta has
been formed, with the following officers:
President, Oliver W. Turner, M. D.; vice
president, H. B. Hill, M. D.; secretary
and

This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. The right side is a dark, textured binding. The left side is a white page with faint, illegible text. Near the bottom left corner, there is a series of small, dark, rectangular marks arranged vertically, possibly representing a list or a sequence of data points.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.
STRUGGLES FOR LIFE.

BY AUGUSTA MOORE.

I started up one winter night,
In a mighty flutter,
And vowed that I thenceforth would earn
My salt and bread and butter.

And first I thought I'd keep a school,
And then I thought I wouldn't,
Because I have to try to rule,
And 'cause I know I couldn't.

And next I thought I'd keep a store
In some great town or city,
For if I couldn't manage a school,
I'd at least be a millionaire.

And so I bought a pound of tea,
Green as I could get it,
And made it strong, and drank it hot,
My genius to inspire.

I scolded as I forced it down,
But I was bent on trying
My project through, though it was hard
To keep myself from crying.

And when the hot and bitter dose
Was resolutely swallowed,
I sat all night, with pen in hand,
But not one stanza followed.

O, it was hard! but on this theme
I do not care to tarry;
My hope was crushed, my courage gone—
What could I do but marry?

And so when Reuben asked again
If he his wife might have,
I really felt rebuked, and said:
"O, yes; I thank you; take me."

Our Story Teller.

A LITTLE YALLER BABY.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

I have always had a good opinion of the
winnin' folks. I don't look at 'em as
some people do; or curse they're a
necessity—just as men are. Or curse
there warn't no winnin' folks there
wouldn't be no men folks—leastwise,
that's what the meddli' folks say. But
I never wuz much on discussin' humin
economy; what I ever allus thought 'nd
said wuz that I winnin' folks wuz a kind
of luxury, 'nd the best kind, 'nd you see
most of the girls is boys; there ain't
none uv them civilizin' influences folks
talk uv—nothin' but flowers 'nd birds
'nd such things as poetry tells about.
So I kind uv growed up with the curis
notion that winnin' folks wuz too good
for our part uv the country, 'nd I haven't
quite got that notion out of my head yet.

One time—well, I reckon 'twuz about
four years ago—I got a letter from ol'
Col Sibley to come up to Saint Louie
'nd consult with him 'bout some stock
in'wests we hed together. Railroad
travelin' wuz no new thing to me. I
hed been priddy prosperous—hed got
past hev'n to ride in a caboose 'nd git
out at every stop to punch up the steers.
Hed money in the Hoos'n bank 'nd use
to go to Chicago once a year; hed met
Fill Armer 'nd shook hands with him;
hed once the city papers hed a
column article about my bein' a million-
aire; or curse 't warn't so, but a feller
kind uv likes that sort uv thing, you
know.

The mornin' after I got that letter
from Col Sibley I started for Saint
Louie. I took a bunk in the Pullman
car, like I hed been doin' for six years
past, 'nd I reckon the other folks must
be hav' the same. I wuz a heap uv a man,
for every half-hour I give the nigger half
a dollar to breathe me. The carwuz full
uv people—rich people, too, I reckon,
for they wore good clothes 'nd criticised
the scenery. Jest across from me there
wuz a lady with a big fat baby—the
prettiest woman I hed seen in a month
uv Sunday; and the baby, why, dog,
gone my skin when I wuzn't payin'
money to the nigger, darned if I didn't
set there watchin' the big fat little
cuss, like he wuz the only baby I ever
cuss. I ain't much of a hand at babies,
'cause I haint seen many uv 'em, 'nd
when it comes to handlin' 'em—why,
that would break me all up, 'nd like
's not 't would break the baby's up, too.
But it has allus been my notion
that nex' to the winnin' folks babies
wuz just about the nicest things on
earth. So the more I looked at that
big fat little baby settin' in its mother's
lap 'cross the way, the more I wanted
to look; seemed like I wuz hoodooed
by the little cuss; 'nd the first thing I
knew there hed a baby in my eyes;
don't know why 't is, but it talks makes
me kind uv slow over to set 'nd watch
a baby cussin' 'nd playin' in its mother's
lap.

"Look a' hyar, Sam," says I to the
nigger, "come hyar 'nd breathe me off
agin! Why ain't you tendin' to biz-
ness?"

But it didn't do no good 't all; pre-
tendin' to be cross with the nigger
might fool the other folks in the car,
but it didn't fool me. I wuz dead stuck
on that baby—god darn his picture!
And there the little cuss set in its mother's
lap, doublin' up its fists 'nd tryin'
to swallow 'em, 'nd talkin' like to its
mother in a lingo I couldn't understand,
but which the mother could, for she
talked back to the baby in a soothin'
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which I liked to hear, 'nd hed kissed
the baby 'nd stroked its hair 'nd petted
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It made me mad to hear them other
folks in the car criticizin' the scenery
'nd things. A man's in a mighty poor
business, anyhow, to be lookin' at scenery
when there's a woman in sight—a woman
and a baby!

Prutty soon—oh, maybe in a hour
or two—the baby began to fret 'nd woorit.
Seemed to me like the little critter wuz
hungry. Knowin' that there wuzn't
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I jest called the train boy, 'nd says I to
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"How is oranges 'nd bananas?" says
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TALL-TELE FACES.

PINCHED AND CAREWORN.

As Worn by Many American Women.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

The "tall-tale face" is worn by many
American women, and is a symptom of
symptoms, a signal of distress.

While women do
all in their power to
hide their condition,
the practiced eye
soon detects the
trouble.

When pains and
aches are felt in
every part of the
body, when faint-
ness, dizziness, and
that bearing-down
feeling prevail,
when loss of sleep
and appetite are
reducing flesh daily,
when the society of
friends is irksome,
and the hopeless
"blues" predomi-
nate, then the face
is pinched, haggard,
and careworn, and
prompt relief is
necessary, or a beau-
tiful life will be sacri-
ficed.

An American woman,
Lydia E. Pinkham,
a student of
diseases, twenty
years ago succeeded
in producing an absolute cure for all
diseases of women. Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound stands today as it
did then, pre-eminent.

Mrs. H. Wampler, of Barab, Wis.,
whose letter we were permitted to pub-
lish last year, writes:

"I feel like to say to you, 'I'm takin' her body up to
Texarkany to bury. She lived there,
you know, 'nd I'm goin' to leave the
baby there with its gran'ma.'"

Poor Bill! It wuz his wife that the
men were carryin' in that pine box to
the baggage car.

"Likely lookin' baby, Bill," says I,
cheerfully. "Perfect pictur' uv its
mother; kind uv favors you round the
lower part uv the face, tho'."

I said this to make Bill feel happier.
If I told the truth, I'd 've said the
baby wuz a sickly, yaller-lookin' little
thing, for so it wuz, looked like a
corpse, 'nd the best kind, 'nd you see
most of the girls is boys; there ain't
none uv them civilizin' influences folks
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Horse Department.

The sun, the heat, the fresh air, the activity of respiration induced by exercise, develop the force, energy, suppleness and muscular strength of the colt. Those raised in stables may be larger in breadth and amplitude, but they can never attain these more essential elements in confinement. Like a child, the colt needs to run about, to leap and play.

The sale of several good horses the past week, in different parts of Maine, only indicates what might be done if the supply of such was more abundant. It is a fact that no New England State has as many good ones as Maine, but that should not be any excuse for not having a large supply. More well educated, large, stylish roadsters are needed at prices which would compensate any reasonable man.

The sale of Gene Briggs for a long price takes another fast horse out of Maine, and robs Maple Grove Farm of another fine specimen of the class they are breeding from Messenger Wilkes. It's good business to sell whenever there is an opportunity, and the best wish we have for Messrs. Briggs is that they have a number growing capable of more than filling his place on the road or track.

Let's see, it is about the close of the year, and the time when men get out the usual bug-a-boo about the two-minute trotter. The shutting of the season has not seen any change in the figures on the board, and the ultimate in speed is yet before us. What and where that is no man can tell. It may be outside, but until it is finally fixed men will strive for what may be an impossibility, and find pleasure in so doing.

Last week Mr. M. M. Morse, who has been secretary of the National Trotting Association for nearly nine years, tendered his resignation, and the same was reluctantly accepted. Mr. Morse has been a faithful, hard-working, painstaking official, and his administration of affairs has been beyond criticism, so that he retires having the good will and the best wishes of all who have had business relations with him. Failing health and advancing age are the reasons for the resignation. W. H. Goehner, of Cleveland, O., has been selected by the Board of Directors to succeed Mr. Morse. He will dispose of his interests at Cleveland, and remove to Hartford, Conn., early in 1896.

Men who are interested, or who look at this great question from a single standpoint, will advise the use of this or that horse because of his speed, his promise, or secured, or his breeding. This is all right as a single factor, but not as controlling influence. Hardly does one hear the subject of disposition mentioned, yet here is an element of greater importance than speed. Transmissible powers are not all in one direction, and the temper of a horse will show itself somewhere in his offspring. It may not come until the second generation, but come it will, for "like produces like." Avoid the stallion which is crabbed, contrary, stubborn or vicious by nature. So much depends on having the next generation one of good dispositions, intelligent, cheerful, obedient, that the matter of selection in breeding becomes all important.

Either somebody refused to sell or failed to show their stock, or else the statement must stand that none could be found which would fill the bill with the representative of the French government who was sent here to purchase four hundred trotting bred stallions to introduce into the government haras. The fact stands that although he scoured the breeding sections he did not accept a single animal. The demands were indeed critical, sixteen hands, strong and smooth in backs, fine in legs, choice in heads and necks and substantial in structure, with grand action, but that is just what should be called for everywhere. There is evidence of a thorough awakening all along the line, and writers are criticizing as never before, demanding that these substantial receive greater attention. It is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. It indicates a better era for all who grow colts.

George Leavitt, nominally of Boston, but who votes in Pembroke, where he has a large stock farm, seems to possess a faculty of picking youngsters that will become great, as is shown by the following list. Each horse named was bought green and made his record after passing through Leavitt's hands:

Early Bird, bought as a three-year-old; record 2:10.
Tomah, bought as a three-year-old; record 2:10.
Bingen, bought as a yearling; (trial) 2:12.
Alfred Lowe, bought as a yearling; record 2:12.
Larabee, bought as a two-year-old; record 2:12.
Frank Jones, bought as a three-year-old; record 2:16.
Noesgar, bought as a seven-year-old; record 2:13.
Merry Bird, bought as a three-year-old; record 2:16.
Ralph Wilkes, bought as a two-year-old; record 2:06.
Val, bought as a yearling; record 2:18.
Edgardo, bought as a two-year-old; record 2:13.
Fanny Swape, bought as a three-year-old; record 2:19.

That is a list which proves Leavitt to be one of the best judges in the country.

Leslie Macleod, one of the young men from "way down East" who has made his mark in the field of trotting writers, contributes a breezy article to the *Trotter* and *Pacer* on the passing of the Hackney, which, while not to be accepted perhaps entirely, contains much of merit, and a lesson in regard to structure which cannot be too frequently presented:

"Not so long since, even some of the friends of the trotter, who write for the turf press, were disposed to concede that the Hackney was the superior of the American, as a showy, 'high acting' horse of the Hackney furor, which is now on the wane, the trotting faithful argued steadily that for any purpose the trotting-bred horse was the superior of the imported animal, whose hardly natural action tends to elevation rather



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.
Certain in its effects and never failing.
Best proof is the fact that it has cured
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
SHELLEY, MICH., Dec. 16, '93.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL, Co.
Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success for curbs on two horses and it is the best Liniment I have ever used.
Yours truly, AUGUST FREDRICK.
For Sale by all Druggists, or address
Dr. B. J. KENDALL, COMPANY,
ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

than progression. It cannot be denied, however, that the average good specimen of Hackney is highly finished, beautifully rounded, agreeably compact and strikingly spectacular in carriage and action. However, it has now been conclusively shown that within the trotting breed can be found specimens that out-class and out-show the imported horse in each of these particulars which constitute his special claim to excellence.

It will readily be remembered how some of those who so enthusiastically took up the Hackney fad, declared that the trotting-bred horses were ill-formed, lacked uniformity in size, style and action, that they were styleless in carriage and action, that they lacked quality and finish, etc., etc. It is only fair to say that against a very large proportion of trotting-bred horses these charges are without foundation, and this has been due to the rage for speed alone, to breeding from animals of all shapes, sizes, and individual inferiorities, so long as the speed lines seemed to give promise of producing a winner. One of the most successful and extensive breeders of trotters in the country long years ago made it his rule of action to seek speed combined with beauty, and it is certain that his idea is now quite generally accepted, if not as widely and unswervingly followed as it should be. The argument has often been heard that breeders of thoroughbreds breed for racing quality without reference to beauty, but that is irrelevant when applied to trotters, for racing is the sole use of the thoroughbred, whereas the trotting-bred horse is a versatile animal and one of paying value to the breeder, if he be a horse of high form and style, even if he can't trace a "little bit." We are told treasurously often that "they go in all shapes" and "handsome is as handsome does," but this apology for the production of individually inferior horses, even if occasionally they have speed, is very shallow. There is no section of the country where breeding is practiced to any considerable extent without combining good individuality with speed, and the excuse—if there ever was such—no longer exists for breeding to animals of defective form. When it is remembered that but a small percentage of horses produced prove of value on the turf, and that horses of poor form and style, if they cannot win, are of practically no market value in these exacting days, it is hard to see why any man who is breeding for profit can swerve from the purpose to produce horses that, if they do not prove winning trotters, will still sell at remunerative prices for other uses.

Another pointer in this direction that will not be missed by the observing is the demand at splendid prices which the great markets have recently shown for really high class carriage and park horses. Dealers everywhere with practical unanimity report a dearth of horses of the required individual standard, and the New York dealers have declared ever since the fall market opened that even sufficient material to fill orders for horses of the showy, high-form type that their metropolitan customers demand.

He Was Disappointed.
The following example of a quaint, philosophic Scotch character is related in the *Scottish-American*: The season had been an exceptionally bad one for farmers, but in a country church, not 100 miles from Arbroath, the office bearers had resolved, according to custom, to hold the annual harvest thanksgiving service. It was noticed that of that particular Sunday Mr. Johnstone, a regular attendant and a pillar of the church (whose crops had turned out very poorly), was not in attendance. The minister in the course of the following week met Mr. Johnstone, and inquired of him the reason for his absence from the church on such an important occasion. "Weel, sir," replied Mr. Johnstone, "I dinna care about ap'roaching my Maker in a spirit of sarcasm."

Sandpaper.
Sandpaper is at present made with powdered glass instead of sand. Glass is readily pulverized by heating it red hot and throwing it into water and finishing the powdering in an iron mortar. By the use of sieves of different sizes of mesh the powder can be separated into various grades of fineness. A strong paper is tacked down and covered with powdered glass of desired fineness; when the glass is dry the surplus glass is shaken or brushed off. Muslin is better than paper and lasts much longer.

A Clever Invention.
One of the cleverest inventions ever passed by the patent office is the machine for sticking common pins in the papers in which they are sold. The contrivance brings up the pins in rows, draws the paper in position, crimps it in two lines, then at a single push passes the pins through the paper and sets them in position.

Haste.—A mild and simple laxative is made by stewing a handful of prunes in a pint of water until the water is reduced one-half. A tablespoonful of this night and morning will have the desired effect.—*Chicago Chronicle*.

Quinn's Ointment
Doctor your own horse. Save the horse and save your money.
Positively cures Spavins, Curbs, Windgalls, Splints, Bunches, and all soreness. Free. Price \$1.00. Smaller size 50c. At druggists or sent by mail.
W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

Poultry Department.

Experience is a better teacher than precept in poultry raising, but it is not every one who turns his misfortune to experience. It is the wise poultry man who avoids making the same mistake twice; but there are those who will learn no lessons from any source whatever.

Give the fowl an early breakfast; it is their nature to be up betimes. Rob the pigs of enough of the spare milk to give the biddies a daily ration, and do not allow the table scraps to become soured, but feed them while fresh. For the grain ration it has been found that wheat is a very economical food.

Good stock, good feed, pure water, good care, clean houses, no lice, no drugs. These are the main requisites to success in poultry culture, whether carried on for pleasure or profit. Attention to details is the golden key which opens the door and makes success reasonably sure.

Clean and dry quarters are the price of health to the flock. All nest boxes and roosts should be made movable for convenience and effectiveness on cleaning day. Even the ground floor should be raked and occasionally spaded up, to remove the hurtful effect of the daily deposits.

Profit from the useful hints you may get from the successes and failures of your neighbors with poultry, and it is the failure that teaches us the most; and you and your neighbors might organize to protect your flocks from marauders of all kinds. There should at least be some way to stop the robbing of the coops by thieves.

At an Institute lately a gentleman asked: "What breed is best for me?" we asked, "What are you keeping?" and he replied, "A mixed flock." "Then," we replied, "stick to your mixed flock and improve them." The moral of it is in the fact that being accustomed to mixed breeds this man could doubtless reap a greater harvest by the use of a pure bred male, lifting the grade year by year by attempting any pure bloods where more exacting conditions would govern. The fact is, the story of success or failure lies not in breeds, but men. Get away from scrub practices and any mixed lot will yield a good income to any grower.

At this season much is said and written about egg foods, condition powders, cattle foods, &c., &c. Of the making of these there seems to be no end. That they have food value may seriously be questioned. If they contain any of the articles which may be fed with profit in the form of food nutrients, then to the extent of their presence the food is food, and valuable to the market cost of these ingredients. Beyond that drugs have value as corrective or alternative agents. If the hens are in good health no benefit will follow the feeding of these. If sick, then surely rational treatment should be resorted to. To pay twenty-five cents a pound for cotton seed meal is "just a little high," but that's about what some do. Better by far put more skill into the hopper, and less nostrums into the hens.

WILL BROILER-RAISING PAY?
Although it is now early winter, it is just the time to commence the discussion of next year's operations. In the natural course of events, there is coming to be a better business in the growing of broilers, and therefore from the columns of the *Advocate* we present the following answer to the question, "Can Broiler-Raising Pay?" by R. C. Allen, Ont.

"Can broiler-raising be made a paying business? This is the first question that presents itself to the poultryman or farmer, and I must confess that to the majority who attempt it, it proves a signal failure. Four principal reasons are generally found united to cause this lack of success: (1) Want of suitable accommodation for the work; (2) poor stock; (3) want of knowledge as to the best methods of marketing; (4) and where and when to sell the finished product."

In the first place, comfortable quarters must be provided for the flock. A stable to keep two cows in will cost as much as a poultry house to keep fifty hens; and the latter, right or wrong, are the most profitable of the two. If you attempt artificial incubation, a small brooder house is also a necessity; and this need not be very expensive. In a small brooder house, 8x16 inches, 5 feet high to the eaves, I have reared 400 chicks in a season, besides over 100 ducks. If you adhere to the natural method you can do without this building; but it will pay you to have a small room where he can at least safely house his young fowl in bad weather, and secure them from the depredations of midnight marauders. And right here let me impress it upon the reader that no amount of care and work, or knowledge, will take the place or make up for the lack of this, the first essential to success: A warm, well lighted building. The experienced broiler in the feed bill, and the increased returns in eggs, will in many cases cover the extra outlay in a single season.

Now, taking it for granted that you are properly equipped in the above particulars, we may go on and take into consideration the flock you are going to raise your eggs and chickens from. If you use an incubator to do the hatching, you may keep the non-sitting breeds, as they are undoubtedly better layers than the sitting breeds, and devote their time to filling the egg-basket instead of raising chickens. White Leghorns are, perhaps, as profitable as any, being almost continuous layers, and, if thoroughly bred, making nice plump broilers at an early age. However, I believe that proper care of good hens is more essential than the decorations of the breed. On no account retain cocks or cockerels related to your hens, if you wish vigorous young birds. Nothing causes a cock to deteriorate so quickly as inbreeding. Better chicks are obtained from the egg-laid hens, but unless a hen is particularly good she should be disposed of after the second year. Young hens moult early, and lay well when eggs are desired; and when you want them for winter setting, old hens do not renew their plumage so early or quickly, and lay later and fewer eggs as a rule. Eggs from hens fed upon improper food are often lacking in vitality, producing weak chicks that make slow growth and never attain to their proper size. Systematic feeding of the best egg-producing foods makes a great difference in the number

of fertile eggs and the vigor of the future chicks.
If by attention to the above hints you have a succession of broilers during the winter and early spring months, I can safely assure you that you will have no difficulty obtaining prices for them that will at least yield you a fair return for your capital and labor. Chicks weighing from three to three and a half pounds per pair easily bring \$1 and often \$1.25 per pair. In almost every town there are gentlemen's houses where nice, well dressed broilers are eagerly purchased; and if properly dressed, and put up in an attractive manner, readily command the prices quoted. Such chicks must be reared to maturity from the first day, and must be sold as broilers, not kept till large enough to roast. They must be faultlessly prepared, for high prices cannot be obtained for slovenly dressed poultry. Nine-tenths of the chickens offered for sale on our markets are simply disgusting, and at the prices they bring, are raised at a decided loss. But if you can raise fine early broilers, you will sell without any difficulty all you can raise in a small way at least. In catering to the winter demand, you will secure a class of customers who will pay better prices for summer chicks, and this in itself is worth considerable, if you have many to dispose of. I have no hesitation in saying that chickens fed in the usual way on farms and elsewhere, and kept till they weigh five pounds per pair, cannot be sold at current prices with any profit to the producer.

Broiler raising as a business is in its earliest infancy, and may easily be overdone, but for some time there is an opening for an energetic, intelligent few in the vicinity of our large towns and cities.

Quality, Purity, Flavor, combine to make B. L. Tobacco the kind that suits every one.

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ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

All Run Down.
"Three years ago I had the grip, and was all run down. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it gave me great relief. I have taken it since then for weakness and all gone feeling, and it always gives relief. I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills."

Mrs. W. C. Webster, Bucksport, Me.
Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

"Isn't this sleeping on the edge of a precipice awful?" remarked one of Larkin's business friends in a troubled tone.
"Oh, then you have a baby at your house, too?" responded Larkin vaguely.

If you have a troublesome cough, don't keep nibbling sweets, and so ruin your appetite. A dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will cure you good, and keep your digestion. Always keep this medicine in your house.
"Oh, psaw! there's nothing in it."

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs cause the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

"And now the fellows are kicking about the steeple-crowned hats the ladies are going to wear this season."

"Well, if they only kick high enough it will be all right."
The great popular remedy of the day for coughs, colds, asthma, and all lung difficulties, is Adamson's Botanic Balm. It is a powerful, reliable, pleasant, safe, and sure cure for all such ailments. A trial is the best testimonial. Price 35 cents. Trial size 10 cents.

Teacher—"Tommy, what was the name of the wife of Napoleon?" Tommy—"It-it-it was 'Trilly, was it?"

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"Bright boy or days?" "You bet!" "Be President some day?" "Shouldn't wonder; he's mighty good at fishin'."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"I wish I had been born the day before the Fourth of July," said little Willie Waffles. "And why do you wish that, a particular day?" "Because," said Willie, "I was too young to know what it meant, and I hate to waste a day like that."

Cataract Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of these ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials free.
CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

HIS FIRST OPERATION.

Young Surgeon's Experience in Cutting Off a Man's Big Toe.
"Do you recall the first operation you ever performed yourself?" I was asked a surgeon by a New York Sun reporter. "Indeed I remember it very well. I was in a hospital where there were 3,500 beds and 33 surgeons in charge. I was one of the young assistant surgeons. If an operation was necessary in any of the wards it was our duty to report it to the surgeon in charge, who then performed the operation if he chose. I reported to my surgeon the importance of an amputation of a great toe. The surgeon came and looked at the man and concurred with my opinion that an amputation was necessary. I was directed to get everything ready for the operation. 'Then,' said the surgeon, 'I will come and operate if I can. If not, you go on and perform the operation yourself.'"

"I told my young associates of the order, and they said: 'Well, you go and get ready, but he won't come. You will have to do the operation yourself.' And that was the way it turned out. The operation was to be at two o'clock. All the night before I was rehearsing what I intended to do in my mind, and dreamed of it in my sleep. The next day I could not eat my luncheon. My hands and feet were cold. When it came time to commence the operation I could only steady my nerves by threading needles. I said: 'Give me the needles to thread. I am very particular about my thread. I took a needle and commenced poking at the eye. In a few seconds my hand obeyed my will and became as steady as I could wish. I performed the operation successfully. After that I went on performing a great many operations, but it was years before I could take one o'clock luncheon if I had to operate at two o'clock."

CHICKEN IN A STREET CAR.

Causes Its Owner Much bother, and Finally Lays an Egg.
The other evening a woman boarded a cable car with a basket. All went well until suddenly a loud cackling came from her basket. The woman was naturally much embarrassed, and, while blushing painfully, pretended to pay no attention to the obstreperous chicken which was being carried home. The cackling continued, much to the amusement of the passengers, who were conversed with laughter. Nor did they attempt to conceal their amusement, which embarrassed the woman even more. She failed to see anything funny in being made the butt of fun for ten or fifteen passengers. The cackling chicken seemed to have no compassion on her owner, for she persisted in keeping up a continuous noise, notwithstanding the gentle shaking and the frequent "hush" which the woman gave her. As the cackling kept up, the Pittsburgh Dispatch, the embarrassment of the woman wore off, and a faint smile illumined her face. When the chicken had been cackling proudly for ten minutes, she concluded to open the basket to see what was the matter. Imagine her surprise and the amusement of the passengers when she picked up a brand-new egg which the chicken had laid in transit.

BLANKET MEN.

Entirely New Class of Nomads Springing Up in California.
A resident of El Red, Cal., writes to the *Topeka Kansas-Sun* as follows: "There is a class of men here called 'blanket men.' They go around the country in crowds and herds, each one carrying his roll of blankets, sleeping anywhere. They beg from house to house something to eat. They work a few days at a time, and then go and sit in front of a saloon until their money is gone. When Sunday comes they go to a stream and wash their clothes. It is just dreadful to think men can get so low. I never thought there was any good in the Coxy movement until now; he was the means of getting a large number of these men out of the state."

"They say that California is the only state where they can live in that way. We ask them sometimes how they can forget their homes in the east and live like animals. They say: 'Oh, it's the climate.' Our preacher said when he went to tea: 'I believe more people will go to hell from California than from any other place, and it is all the fault of the climate.' There are hundreds and hundreds of these men wandering from one part of the state to another. They beg for bread and work for whisky."

Ball Lightning.
A week or so ago, during a thunderstorm, lightning in the shape of a ball—a well-known but rare phenomenon—descended in the yard behind a house at Thermenau, Austria. The ball, about one foot in diameter, was of a brilliant blue. On reaching the ground it rolled along a short distance and then burst, flooding the whole neighborhood with a dazzling white light. No damage was immediately apparent, but several hours after flames burst from a building situated at some distance from where the lightning had struck.

A Cat's Misfortune.
No cat in Maine probably had more need of her nine lives than did one in a Monmouth store recently. The large cat lay in the rear of the feed store, holding an even ear I had, had just been filled, when the cat, chasing a mouse, went down head first between the partitions of the bin, eight feet, to the floor beneath. There she remained on her head for 13 days, or until, the cat having been removed, she was discovered. Tabby is now alive and well and just as eager for mice as ever.

An Empress' Clock.
The empress of Russia has a carriage clock of tortoise shell, mounted in gold, having the handle incrustured with diamonds, and above the dial the imperial crown in brilliants, with the initial "A" below it, also worked in brilliants. The clock was given to the Princess Alix upon her marriage by English ladies residing in St. Petersburg.

Cost of English Elections.
In 1892 the cost of the election in England was £938,522—an average of a little over four shillings a vote. In 1874 each vote cost 14 to 15 shillings, and in 1859 over £1. Wilberforce's election at Hull in 1807, the costliest that England ever saw, is said to have cost altogether £500,000, which is doubtless an exaggeration.

Is It a Hoodoo?
No less than eight persons have committed suicide in an old Brooklyn building since 1856. The house has recently been torn down.

Worcester Salt

Is White as it's Pure,
and that's Absolute.

A NOVEL LOVE ROMANCE.

Began with a Stupid Man Who Damaged a Woman's Nose.

Here's a curious story of love and courtship. About two years ago, says the *Athens (Ga.) News*, a young gentleman of this city, while in Savannah, got into a street car with a heavy umbrella under his arm. Like a great many other careless people, he held it at a dangerous angle, with the point sticking out behind him, and ere long the car gave a lurch and a lady just behind him emitted an e-r-splitting scream. Every body jumped and looked, and to his horror the young man found that the point of his umbrella had come in contact with the nose of the young lady seated just behind him. Of course, he apologized, or tried, but it was like apologizing for murder over the body of the victim, for the lady's nose was bleeding and she was almost in convulsions with pain.

The car was stopped at the next corner, where there happened to be a drug store, and the young man, aided and abetted by one or two elderly ladies, who at once took a lively interest in the case, helped the young lady off and into the store and posted off after a doctor. One was found and the unlucky nose was soon put in working order, and the owner, attended by the married ladies, was sent home in a carriage.

The young man took her address and hunted up a mutual acquaintance, with whom he called the next day to see how the nose was getting along. The nose did well, so did the young man, for by the time the nose was out of danger he had got in the habit of calling, so that it became natural for him to step around in the evening. So in the course of time they were married, and she is the only lady in the United States whose courtship began by a punch in the nose from her future husband.

A PECULIAR SCHOOL.

Chicago Man's Will Provides for a Community Doctrine Institution.

Charles Burton Phillips, of Chicago, who died in New York city October 25, left a will which was filed in the surrogate's office the other day in holograph. After making the bequest of certain property in Cairo, Ill., and in Johnson County, Ill., to his daughter and son respectively, the will directs that the residue of his estate be applied toward the establishment of a polytechnic university upon land which the testator owned in Johnson County, Ill. This school, the will provides, shall include the community doctrine, or, as the words of the will put it: "The organizing of the human family into a vast partnership, and through whose agency no member would ever want." The Oneida community of New York, Thomas B. Ryan, of Chicago, and the senior justices of the supreme court of Illinois are named as trustees of the proposed university.

A Sharp Retort.

The celebrated Welsh preacher, Christian Evans, who dared publicly to express thankfulness for Jennie Lind's beautiful singing, had as a member of his congregation a strait-laced Calvinist, who, on one occasion, standing on the steps of the pulpit, asked the preacher whether a man dying at one of Jennie Lind's concerts would go to Heaven. "Sir," replied Mr. Evans, "a Christian will go to Heaven wherever he dies, but a fool remains a fool, even on the pulpit steps."

Swimming Good for Lameness.

It is said that swimming affords cure for lameness in horses. The same muscles are exercised in swimming as in trotting, but with no injury to feet or legs.

A Difficult Requirement.

The curious effect that may be produced by a very small transposition of words and ideas is illustrated by this slightly "mixed" instruction, recently given by an officer at drill to a company of men: "When I give the command: 'Halt!' you will bring the foot which is on the ground to the side of the one which is in the air, and remain motionless!"—*Youth's Companion*.

SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

It will keep your chickens strong and healthy. It will make young pullets lay early. Worth its weight in gold for moulted hens and brooding flocks. Absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it is a real economy. See circular. No. 100.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Therefore, no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect stimulation of the food consumed, and makes the hen lay early and plentifully. It is sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers or by mail. Single pack, 10c. Doz. 1.00. Large pack, 50c. Doz. 5.00. Send for circular. No. 100. Free. P. S. TERRY, 111 N. JOHNSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

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Absolutely self-regulating. The simplest, most reliable, and cheapest incubator in the market. Circulars free. GEO. H. TILDEN & CO., Quincy, Ill.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM—EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR

Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Incubation. Lowest priced. No. 1. 10c. Doz. 1.00. No. 2. 15c. Doz. 1.50. No. 3. 25c. Doz. 2.50. No. 4. 35c. Doz. 3.50. No. 5. 45c. Doz. 4.50. No. 6. 55c. Doz. 5.50. No. 7. 65c. Doz. 6.50. No. 8. 75c. Doz. 7.50. No. 9. 85c. Doz. 8.50. No. 10. 95c. Doz. 9.50. No. 11. 1.00. Doz. 10.00. No. 12. 1.10. Doz. 11.00. No. 13. 1.20. Doz. 12.00. No. 14. 1.30. Doz. 13.00. No. 15. 1.40. Doz. 14.00. No. 16. 1.50. Doz. 15.00. No. 17. 1.60. Doz. 16.00. No. 18. 1.70. Doz. 17.00. No. 19. 1.80. Doz. 18.00. No. 20. 1.90. Doz. 19.00. No. 21. 2.00. Doz. 20.00. No. 22. 2.10. Doz. 21.00. No. 23. 2.20. Doz. 22.00. No. 24. 2.30. Doz. 23.00. No. 25. 2.40. Doz. 24.00. No. 26. 2.50. Doz. 25.00. No. 27. 2.60. Doz. 26.00. No. 28. 2.70. Doz. 27.00. No. 29. 2.80. Doz. 28.00. No. 30. 2.90. Doz. 29.00. No. 31. 3.00. Doz. 30.00. No. 32. 3.10. Doz. 31.00. No. 33. 3.20. Doz. 32.00. No. 34. 3.30. Doz. 33.00. No. 35. 3.40. Doz. 34.00. No. 36. 3.50. Doz. 35.00. No. 37. 3.60. Doz. 36.00. No. 38. 3.70. Doz. 37.00. No. 39. 3.80. Doz. 38.00. No. 40. 3.90. Doz. 39.00. No. 41. 4.00. Doz. 40.00. No. 42. 4.10. Doz. 41.00. No. 43. 4.

